

## EXTRA WHOOP-LA!

Enigmatical Morris Solved and the Giants Win Again.

GOOD-BY TO SMOKY CITY.

The Story of the Game Preceded by a Story of California Bill's Revenge.

BOYS COME HOME TO-MORROW.

Pittsburg New York

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. Today's game, the last one of the season, and the first which will play on foreign grounds for some time to come.

This morning, Manager Mutrie received the cheering news that the new Polo Grounds would surely be ready for the opening game on Monday, July 8.

With today's game won or lost by New York, the trip would show up as a successful one, especially so when the fact is taken into consideration that more games have been won by the Giants than by the team-loving League leaders.

At 7:15 o'clock the boys board the limited express for New York, arriving there, via the Pennsylvania Railroad, shortly after 8 o'clock to-morrow morning.

Last night Bill Brown took a large revenge on Ewing. Buck, it will be remembered, tied a noisy bunch of fire-crackers to the California's coat tails and thereby caused much commotion in the streets of this city.

Just after his captain had comfortably bestowed himself between his bed sheets the innocent William entered the room and guilelessly asked for a drink of water.

first and Connor, on the error, reached his third; but this was all, for Richardson, on a very close decision, was declared out on his attempt to steal second, and O'Rourke struck out. Two runs.

Second Inning—After a considerable struggle, in which a full house occurred, the Smoky City team was again sent to the field without runs.

Richardson's hands formed a safe receptacle for Miller's lofty fly. Dunlap was presented with a base on balls.

Kuehne, the man with a heart-breaking golden mustache, boomed a fly to right which Tiersan caught. Pop Smith also received his base on balls and then Hatfield, by his fumble of Field's slow grounder, caused the filling of the bases.

But the error cost nothing, for Ewing made a fine running catch of Morris's high foul fly and the side was out. No runs.

The tailenders on the Giants' batting list failed to hit the ball with such confident forcefulness as their forerunners, and a blank was dealt out.

Hatfield was hit by a pitched ball and took first.

On Whitney's third strike and out Hat stole second.

Keefe, too, dallied with the dust-laden breeze. A wild throw to second gave Hatfield third, but he was left there by Gore's out at first, Dunlap doing the assist act. No runs.

Third Inning—Hanson's gracefully leaping ground ball was stopped and fielded to Connor by Hatfield.

Bad balls were responsible for Sunday's gain of the first quarter. He tried to take advantage of the kindness shown him by stealing second, but was thrown out by Ewing.

## JAKE IS THERE.

He Eluded the Mississippi Authorities as Successfully as John L.

The Spot for the Battle Is Chosen, but Only Insiders Know It.

Gov. Nicholls and His Militia May Cause a Deal of Trouble.

And the Mississippi Troops Are Also Ordered Out.

BUT THERE'LL BE A FIGHT.

If Disturbed at the Big Ring, the Men Will Finish Up Elsewhere.

CLOSE OF THE POSTAL VOTE.

It Leaves Sullivan with the Long Lead He Early Acquired.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

NEW ORLEANS, July 6.—Kilrain arrived at 11:15.—He was feeling well and was taken to the Southern Athletic Club, according to the prearranged programme.

Kilrain was accompanied by Charlie Mitchell, Johnny Murphy, Pony Moore, Dick Forrestal, Tom Wainwright, Detective John T. Norris and Neil C. Kurr, the last two being the employ of the Queen and Crescent road.

The run through Mississippi was made without a stop.

At Pearl River the special was stopped and Frank Stevenson, Mike Donovan, Dennis Butler, W. E. Harding, a commutator of the Southern Athletic Club and an EVENING WORLD reporter boarded the train.

Kilrain was told of the reports telegraphed from New Orleans to the effect that he would try to have himself arrested and thus avoid meeting Sullivan, and was highly indignant.

"I guess they will find me there," he said to THE EVENING WORLD man. "Our day was embarrassing, as it lent color to these stories; but now we are here all right. It makes no difference."

Kilrain was very cheerful and confident, and while he does not look nearly as big as Sullivan, it is understood that he will weigh within twelve pounds of as much as the big fellow at the ring.

The engineer who ran the train through Mississippi came in to shake hands with the Baltimorean when the special was near New Orleans.

men who are now arranging to bring John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain together for the fight usually dance in the London prize ring.

There has been consultation after consultation, and it was not until to-day that both parties knew exactly where the fight will take place.

A paper was signed by Stevenson and Johnson, waiving the ten days' notice clause in the articles of agreement and an entirely new spot selected.

All the facts as to the location of the battle-ground are known by THE EVENING WORLD representative, but the details are necessarily held in confidence.

To-day's news reports sent out to various New York and Chicago papers, stating that Kilrain meant to have himself arrested while passing through Mississippi, are sheer nonsense.

Last night Frank Stevenson received a check for \$1,000 from the backer of Kilrain to hand to the Baltimorean to bet on himself when he enters the ring.

At this writing he is speeding through Mississippi on a special train which will go through the State with but one stop, and then to the party about to leave this city to receive him.

This party will consist of Frank Stevenson, Mike Donovan, Dennis Butler, W. E. Harding, a well-known sports man of the South, President Wainwright and several members of the Southern Athletic Club and THE EVENING WORLD man.

Kilrain will be met near Lacey, Mississippi, the above named persons taken aboard and a quick run made to the Louisiana State Line.

Kilrain will be taken from the train a little the other side of the station in New Orleans and driven in a carriage to the Southern Athletic Club, and then he will go to his quarters near by.

It has been suggested as a conclusive indication of Kilrain's intention to back out that he has no training apparatus with him, while Sullivan brought a carload of his own.

Kilrain will have the use of as well-equipped a gymnasium as there is in the country while he is in this city—that of the Southern Athletic Club, near where he is staying in Rampart street.

Sullivan does not use his paraphernalia at all, doing all his work at the Young Men's Gymnasium Club, near where he is staying in Rampart street.

## MUST PAY OR GO TO JAIL.

PRETTY MISS HERZLICH AWARDED \$200 FOR BREACH OF PROMISE.

Young Fliegel Towed With Her Maiden Affections and Then Refused to Keep Her Engagement—He Agreed to Marry Her in Court and Again Backed Out—His Salary is \$4 Per Week.

Young Abraham Fliegel follows the honorable calling of a tailor as a profession and engaging the affections of young women as a diversion. His time that he doesn't make suits in his shop but puts in at love-making led to his having a suit on his hands which pretty Anne Herzlich has out for him.

Fliegel was arrested on the giddy young Lothario in the City Court.

Annie is a sprightly young creature, with eyes that flash like jet buttons on a Directoire gown. She has lived twenty-one blushing maiden summers, and had confidently expected that Abraham was going to put an end to them by making her Mrs. Fliegel.

She told Judge Leicester Holmes that some few months ago she first met the young man, Abraham, who is but nineteen years of age. After the delights of a preliminary courtship she yielded her troth to Master Fliegel.

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## BOLD ESCAPE FROM COURT.

A SAFE-ROBBER GIVES THE OFFICERS A DESPERATE CHASE.

There was untoward excitement this morning in the large examination room of Jefferson Market Police Court.

Charles Brown, an ex-convict and professional till-tapper, sprang out of one of the windows. Officer Hussey seized the flying thief's legs, but Brown kicked him off.

The fellow fell a distance of ten feet on the outside.

Officer Hussey with one bound went out the window, too, and ran down Sixth avenue to Greenwich street, to Christopher street, and to Waverly place. At the same time Officer Evans ran out the front way, and headed the runaway off by going down Waverly place and meeting him.

Seeing the two policemen in pursuit Brown darted into a barber shop opposite the District Court.

Policeman Hussey darted in after him. The thief took refuge in the kitchen in the rear of the shop and frightened a woman there almost to death.

She threw up her hands and screamed as though the world were coming to an end.

Hussey drew his pistol, and as he presented it at Brown's head called upon him to surrender.

Brown was the second favorite, thanks to his good looks, and the third favorite, thanks to his good looks.

Once more the wretches were placed upon the floor and he was led back to court.

Brown is accused of entering Edward Jansen's basket store at 124 West Nineteenth street last night and robbing the safe of \$50 and a box containing diamonds and watches.

He was identified to-day as a fugitive from Boston, where he is wanted for robbery.

## EXTRA IN A BUNCH.

A Fine Finish for the Long Branch Handicap at Monmouth.

TARAGON WON IT BY A NECK.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

MONMOUTH PARK RACE TRACK, July 6.—(Oh! what a change from the Fourth of July. Instead of the rain the weather to-day was simply delightful, it being more like a nice day in September than the generally sweltering ones of July.)

Six horses were given as starters on the cards for the Hopeful Stakes for two-year-olds, which was worth over \$5,000 to the winner. Only three faced the starter, however, Cayuga and Ballarat evidently having frightened the others out.

Cayuga went to the post a slight favorite over Ballarat, who died away in the stretch under a pull, leaving Cayuga to gallop home as easy winner.

Ballarat was made the favorite for the Long Branch Handicap and, after leading to the stretch, he fell back beaten and finished last. Taragon was the second favorite, thanks to his good looks, and the third favorite, thanks to his good looks.

Handicap sweepstakes, for all ages, at \$25 each, with \$750 added, of which \$100 to the second, three-quarters of a mile.

Forest King, 110, (Littellfield) 1; Forest King, 110, (Littellfield) 1; Forest King, 110, (Littellfield) 1.

The Race.—To a good start Forest King was the first to go, followed by Ballarat, Pearl and Grimaldi. They ran without special change to the head of the stretch, where the favorite, Pearl, was beaten by Forest King, and in the last stretch drew away and won by a neck.

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